

The Weekly Museum.

VOL. VI.]

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1793.

[NUMBER 293.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, (Tortick's Head) No. 3, Peck-Slip.

The HISTORY of an INN-KEEPER in NORMANDY.

AN inn-keeper at the town in Normandy, had eight children. His wife, whom he loved with the utmost tenderness, died of a fever, after fourteen years cohabitation. He was inconsolable for a while, but at length he emerged from his grief, and transferred all his affection to the fruits of his marriage bed. The income arising from the profits of his business was an incompetent maintenance for his family. Hence several of his sons and daughters, when they had attained to proper age, quitted their father's house, and entered into servitude. So strong was the inn-holder's attachment to his children, that he regarded their departure in the light of a temporary banishment. However, there yet remained at home his eldest and his youngest son, who practised every filial duty, to supply the deficiency of his absent comforts. Prior to this period, commenced a war between France and Great Britain; in the progress whereof the French compelled into their service a multitude of young fellows, who were averse to the profession of arms. It unhappily fell out, that the inn-keeper's youngest boy, a lad about sixteen years of age, was seized upon by a recruiting party, and hurried into Flanders. The distress of the poor inn-keeper at this melancholy incident would probably have been unsupportable, if his brother, who was the minister of the parish, had not used every argument which religion suggested, to alleviate the pangs of the bereaved parent. But although a course of time had assuaged the feverity of his sufferings, yet his sorrows were occasionally quickened by the piteous tales the youth transmitted to him of the many hardships he underwent abroad; by repeated applications of this necessitous son for money, and by the inability of the father to gratify the pressing requests of a starving child.

After some years were elapsed, there rode an officer into the yard of the inn, who, alighting from his horse, called aloud for the landlord. The master of the house observing that his guest, by his apparel, was a man of rank, approached him with deference; at which time the officer, fixing his eyes steadfastly upon his host, acquainted him that he was just then arrived from Tournay, and had been desired to inform him of his son's health. The landlord's fond heart bounded at the mention of a person so exceedingly dear to him, and he was urgent with the gentleman to perpetuate his conversation upon this engaging theme. But the soldier replied, that he was necessitated to pay a few visits in the town, and would take a more favorable opportunity to satisfy every enquiry of his host.

About ten o'clock at night the gentleman returned to his inn, and told the landlord that he had invited several friends to dinner the next day; wherefore he directed a plentiful and elegant entertainment to be provided. At this protracted stay of his guest the innholder secretly rejoiced, hoping thereby to hear many particulars about his boy in the Netherlands. The officer complained of fatigue, and desiring to be conducted to his bed-chamber, the man of the house caught up a candle, and lighted him to his apartment. No sooner were they both entered, than the gentleman drew a purse of gold from his pocket, and gave it to the landlord, with a charge to take care of so valuable a deposit. Then, wishing him a good night, and reminding him of the morrow's engagements, he shut the door, and hastened to bed.

The following day the abbe called upon his brother, and with great complacency in his countenance, enquired after the officer's health. The inn-keeper told him that the officer was well, and had set out early in the morning on his return to his army. "It is impossible," replied the abbe with a smile, "that very officer will most assuredly dine with you to-day, and give such an account of your son, as must be productive to you of a degree of joy very little inferior to rapture." The landlord was astonished at these mysterious words, and asked his brother if he was formerly acquainted with the gentleman? To which the clergyman made answer in the affirmative. "Who is he?" said the inn-keeper with great emotion. "The whole secret," returned the abbe, "shall be revealed to you at dinner." Here upon the inn-keeper appeared extremely agitated, and peremptorily asserted the departure of his guest at break of day. "Indeed it cannot be so," replied the priest, "there is a happiness in reserve for you, my brother, which my heart struggles to disclose: but the obligations I am under of secrecy will not permit to unfold this interesting riddle."

The master of the inn, whose face abundantly bespoke the perturbations of his breast, stared upon the minister with a peculiar wildness in his eyes, and seemed entirely deprived of all power of utterance. "Ah! my brother," cried the abbe, "this is too much! I cannot any longer keep you in this painful state of suspense. I beseech you to recollect the features of the military gentleman. Pray tell me if you cannot trace out the lineaments of your darling son, under the badge of distinguished merit?" This éclaircissement had nearly proved fatal to the landlord, who turned pale, trembled in every joint, and immediately sunk down in a swoon. The aged

churchman blamed himself for the temerity of his proceedings, and wished a thousand times that he had suppressed this affecting part of his narrative. But since he could not retract his story, he cherished hopes that a fuller explanation of every circumstance might deliver his brother's mind from this distraction of contending passions; wherefore when the unhappy man was recovered from his fits, the minister tenderly entreated him to compose the turbulence of his thoughts; and farther informed him, that his son, by a late signal display of valour, had been rewarded with a hundred louis-d'ors, and a lieutenancy. That the dear youth, noticing the officious assiduity of his father, presently inferred from thence, his parent's ignorance of him now disguised, as it were, by his improved stature, and the superiority of his attire. That, pleased with this uncommon adventure, he had apprised his friends thereof, and appointed them to dine with him, that they might share the joys of his family upon his discovery of himself. To all which the abbe subjoined, that this worthy and amiable child had brought his indigent father a purse of money to obviate his present necessity, and to prevent future anxieties.

Scarce had the uncle mentioned this superlative instance of filial goodness, before the inn-keeper dropped to the ground, writhed with violent convulsions, while the ecclesiastic looked with inconceivable surprise upon his servants, who stood speechless round their seemingly dying master. Amid these scenes of confusion, the maid recollected that there was a vial of hartshorn drops in a closet pertaining to the bed-chamber where the officer had lain the preceding night. As she was hastening up stairs for the medicine, she was pursued by the minister, who endeavored to arrest her in her flight, that he might learn from her, if it were possible, the true cause of all these strange and formidable occurrences.

With thoughts more disturbed and embroiled than the stormy deep, he entered the chamber; where finding that his strength and spirits were hastily departing from him, he threw himself upon a couch which was accidentally at hand. After he had continued a few minutes in this fainting state, he opened his eyes, and thought he saw something like a human form lying under the bed.

The figure powerfully attracted his sight for a while. But when the abbe had gazed long enough to ascertain the reality of the object, he started up from his recumbent posture and collecting all his shattered powers into one effort, eagerly dragged the body from its concealment. To his inexpressible consternation, horror, and anguish, the mangled corpse

proved to be the remains of the military stranger. The pious clergyman, penetrated thro' his very soul at this shocking spectacle, fetched a deep sigh, and instantly fell dead upon his murdered nephew.

By this time the inn-keeper was restored from those dreadful contortions which had threatened his speedy dissolution. Railing himself out of the chair in which his domestics had seated him, he desired to be taken before a magistrate, to whom he confessed every particular of this bloody tragedy. It seemed that the eldest son was the first who proposed the destruction of the officer. The father heard the overture with dereliction; but the young man, having bound himself in a joint bond with his father for the payment of a large sum of money, and hourly expecting his parent and himself to be thrown into jail, urged the necessity of making the soldier's purse their own property, as the only expedient to secure themselves from the misery of confinement.

The father warmly remonstrated against such impious measures; and likewise observed that the guilt thereof would be highly enhanced by the confidence which his guest had reposed in him. The son intimated, that he thought it cruel usage to be made subject to the penalties of a bond for which he had received no pecuniary consideration; and which he had entered into upon no other motive than the preservation of his father from the resentment of his creditors. The parent bewailed their complicated misfortunes; but persisting in suffering the utmost extremities, rather than embroil their hands in blood. When the young fellow noticed that his arguments made no impression, he then artfully enumerated the sore afflictions which his youngest brother endured in Flanders, from cold, penury, and toil. Nor did he fail to insinuate, that now an opportunity presented itself of succouring the wretched youth, who was daily surrounded with famine, disease and death. The pitiable father burst into a torrent of tears, and hastily said, "whatever we are to do, let us do it immediately."

Thus the poor lacerated heart, although it had resolutely maintained its ground against the piercing sollicitations of want, the approaching terrors of prison, and the importunate clamors of an undone child, nevertheless fell a sudden sacrifice to the inordinate transports of parental affection.

THOUGHTS ON CHRISTMAS-DAY.

WHAT sentiments of gratitude and joy arise in my soul this day, on which we celebrate the birth of Jesus! But, at the same time, what is my surprise, when I reflect on the circumstances attended this great event! I behold a Son of Man in the lowest state of humiliation; and this Son of Man is my God! I behold the mighty, the invisible God, at whose word the Heavens and Earth were made; at whose word they will fade away! And I see, at the same time, a being, visible, weak, and clothed in flesh, as I am! How wonderful is this union, the King of Kings, whom Angels adore appearing under the form of a servant! A child, weak, destitute, shedding tears, lying in a manger! What astonishing humiliation!—Human nature, so limited, so corrupted, risen with Jesus Christ upon an eternal throne of glory! What a miraculous change! But, can I well

comprehend the greatness of this divine mercy? or rather, does not the astonishment and admiration, with which they inspire me, doubly increase when I reflect on my own unworthiness, and the infinite majesty of our SAVIOR? Certainly, it was a love which infinitely surpasses all I can merit; a love beyond all I could conceive or hope; a love which I have only silently to admire and adore. But, if my sense of this goodness is great, my joy and hope are no less so. In this union of God and man, I behold the joyful emblem of the new covenant. Faithful to his promises, God has sent his Son into the world, that through him we may have eternal life: And, have we not assurance, that all which was promised in his name will be accomplished with equal fidelity. CHRIST would never have honored our nature so as to unite it with his own, had he not resolved to cure our infirmities by his power, to pardon our faults, to wipe out our sins, and thus to restore human nature to its original purity and innocence. What then is more natural and just, than to give ourselves up entirely, on this solemn day, to a sense of pious gratitude? It is true, that little is in our power to return for such inestimable love, but, let us at least do that little, and hope that our weak but sincere gratitude will be pleasing in his sight. Such are the sentiments with which we ought to celebrate this solemn festival. They ought to spring from a lively faith. Let not our admiration be the fruit of ignorance, but of an enlightened conviction. Neither let our hope be the effect of a blind persuasion. If it is the work of a pure faith, what sweet consolation, what heavenly joy will fill our hearts! It will enable us to support every evil in life, because it is a felicity which nothing can destroy.

AN EPIGRAM ON THE KING OF PRUSSIA.

KING, Author, Philosopher, Poet, Musician, Free Mason, Oeconomist, Bard, Politician, How bad Europe rejoic'd if a Christian he'd been, If a Man how would he have enraptur'd his Queen.

The above was many years ago handed about Berlin, and shewn to that great legislator the Prussian monarch, who deemed it a libel because it was true; and instead of employing a council, filling an information, and taking other tedious methods; took a more summary way of punishing the author, who, he knew, from internal evidence, must be Voltaire, at that time resident in Berlin.

He sent his Sergeant at Arms, one of the tall regiment, with a mace and scrap of parchment, but with such an instrument as the English drummers use for the good of the foot soldiers who commit any offence against the law military. The Prussian hero went to the house of the Poet, and told him he came by his Majesty's special command, to reward him for an Epigram on his Royal Master, by administering thirty lashes on his naked back. The poor Philosopher knew that remonstrance was vain, and after submitting with the best grace he could opened the door and made the farewell conge to his unwelcome visitor, who did not offer to depart, but told him with the most German Gravity, "that the ceremony was not yet concluded, for that the monarch he had the honour of serving, must be convinced that his commission was punctually fulfilled, on which account he must have a receipt." This also was submitted to and given in manner and form following.

"Received from the right arm of Com. Barbouffer thirty lashes on my naked back, being full for an Epigram on Frederic the Third, King of Prussia, by

VOLTARE.

Lines for CHRISTMAS.

WAKE, fulgent lamp of purest ray!
Wake and salute the beauteous morn;
On this returning, joyful day,
The SAVIOR of the world was born,
A day on which salvation spread,
And joy to realms below was given;
The Eastern Star the sages led,
To hail the INFANT God from Heaven.
Earth smiling on her axis stood,
To see salvation's glory rise;
In concert murmur'd ev'ry flood,
And heralds shouted in the skies.
Serenely breathe, thou lucid air!
Ye rougher breezes, cease to blow;
Ye white rob'd mountains, smile more fair,
And deck your cliffs with purer snow.
Ye streams! throw off your icy chains,
In limpid cascades louder roar;
Swell all your silver, spreading veins,
And in your channels swifter pour.
Ye leafless trees, whose naked boughs
With slender icicles are hung,
Forbid bleak Boreas, when he blows,
To hail the day with wintry song.
Christians! from yonder verdant bow'r
Go deck the lofty steeped dome,
With wreaths of laurels crown each door,
And hang the sacred, spacious room.
This day, thro' Heaven's utmost sphere,
Loud hymning saints transported join,
With pious notes exulting there,
In honour to the God divine.
Archangels on expanded wings
Spread all their music round the skies;
From em'rald harps of golden strings,
Each Cherub's tuneful praises rise.
Far as the farthest realms extend,
Nature exults at early dawn,
The listening forests lowly bend,
And Stars dance joyous ere tis morn.

LAURA.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SOLUTION to the ENIGMATICAL LIST, inserted in your last.

- 1 MISS Lion,
- 2 MISS Phoenix,
- 3 Miss Mason,
4. Miss Rols,
5. Miss Kane,
6. Miss Beckman,
7. Miss Nicholson,

New-York, Dec. 21.

ALEXIS.

OLD SPANISH PROVERBS.

KEEP out of an hasty man's way for a while,
out of a sullen man's all the days of your life.

If you would know the worth of a ducat, go and borrow one.

God keep me from still-water, from that which is rough, I will keep myself.

You had better leave your enemy something when you come to die, then live to beg of your friend.

Let us thank God, and be content with what we have.

We talk, but God doth what he pleases.

Go not to your doctor for every ail, nor to your lawyer for every quarrel, nor to your bottle for every thirst.

The sum of all is, to serve God well, and to do

NEW-YORK, DECEMBER 21.

The public are cautioned against receiving counterfeit Hudson Bank Notes. A five dollar note was detected yesterday, executed in a stile well enough for general imposition, but which when examined by a true note appears very defective. It is printed on a paper of rather too blueish a cast, has the signators of Thomas Jenkins, too heavy, and badly executed. The word FIVE in white letters on one corner of the bill are too thin faced, and look ill while the same on a good note looks full faced, and appears very well. The stile of the engraving is coarse, and clumsy, and the words, of the in the first line is much blacker and larger, than on a true note. And in the words surrounding the arms there is a great want of good execution—The whole being very indistinct and imperfect.

PHILADELPHIA, December 17. PROCEEDINGS OF CONGRESS.

Monday, Dec. 16. A new member was sworn in. A letter from Secretary Hamilton was read, soliciting that a new enquiry might be instituted respecting certain parts of administration of his department.

A letter dated this day, from Mr. Knox, secretary at war, was then read. It was accompanied by a state of the ordinance, arms, and military stores; and a variety of communications. Among the rest, were copies of a long correspondence between the secretary at war, and the governor of South Carolina, & others. It chiefly regarded the arrangements necessary respecting the safety of the frontiers, and the dispositions of the Creeks and Cherokees. The clerk had made some progress in reading the correspondence, when a message was announced from the President to the house with certain papers relative to the situation of the United States in regard to Spain. After receiving this communications, the clerk proceeded with reading of the correspondence.

A second message was soon after brought from the President, with certain papers relative to a negotiation presently depending between the United States and the governments of Morocco and Algiers.

Copy of a letter from Col. Humphreys, Minister resident at the Court of Portugal, to the Secretary of State of the United States, dated Gibraltar, October 6, 1793.

SIR,

A dispatch boat has just arrived from Algiers, which brings authentic intelligence, that a truce for twelve months, is concluded between Portugal and that Regency. In consequence of which eight Algerine cruisers, viz. four frigates, one brig and three Xebèques have just passed thro' the Straights, into the Atlantic. Our vessels will be exposed to the most eminent hazard of capture, as it was the Portuguese squadron alone which hitherto prevented the Algerines from cruising in the Atlantic against them. I have thought it of so much importance to put our countrymen immediately upon their guard, as to justify me in dispatching expresses with the news to our Consuls at Cadiz, Malaga and Lisbon. And I lose not a single instant in communicating it to you, in order that such use should be made of it, as may be deemed expedient in the United States. With sentiments of perfect respect and esteem, I have the honor to be, &c.

D. HUMPHREYS.

Extract from a Book entitled, "An account of the Malignant Fever lately prevalent in Philadelphia," published by Matthew Carey.

"The wife of a man who lived in Walnut street, was seized with the malignant fever, and given over by the doctors. The husband abandoned her,

and next night lay out of the house for fear of taking the infection. In the morning taking it for granted, from the very low state she had been in, that she was dead, he purchased a coffin for her; but on entering the house, was surprised to see her much recovered. He took sick shortly after, was buried in the very coffin which he had so precipitately bought for his wife, who is still living."

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

The Privateer Pallas of Jamaica is lost on Antilla Keys, the crew except three perished, the Pallas had the schooner Codney, Williams, of New-York, and schooner Two Brothers, Cawley of Newburyport, in custody at the time, these last vessels were lost, but the crew were fortunately saved. Captain of the brig Active died at Jamaica the 29th October.

Salem, Dec. 10.

Capt. Prince, of this port, has arrived from Port-au prince. The next day after sailing from there, he was boarded by the crew of a Spanish launch, who at first affected to treat him with civility; but suddenly they seized upon him, stripped off his cloths, and rifled his pockets of 22 joes: they also robbed an American passenger of about 16 joes, and two gold watches, and the sailors of all their cloths:—These lawless people shewed no commission, and it is probable they had none: they detained Capt. Prince about twenty hours, after which he ran into the Mole, and obtained a pass from the British Commodore Rowley, which was duly respected by the English cruisers he afterwards met.

The Admiral sent out the armed schooner Peacock in pursuit of the pirates.

The British cruisers stop all American vessels they meet going into the Bite; of course, provisions bear a great price there.

By the ship Statholder, arrived yesterday from Lisbon an important letter was received from Edward Church, Esq. to P. S. Livingston, Esq. of this city, dated Oct. 22. of which the following is a copy:

"Dear Sir,

"I have the pleasure to inform you that I have this day obtained a promise from this Court of a Convoy for our ships, about sixteen in number to be provided, as soon as they shall be ready to sail; My letter and the very polite and friendly answer from the Portuguese Minister go by this conveyance, to the secretary of State: the vessel sails tomorrow. I pray you to communicate this pleasing and very important intelligence to the merchants of your city."

THE Mechanic Society will take notice, that their ANNIVERSARY FESTIVAL will be held on Tuesday the 7th of January next. Those Members who wish to dine with the Society on that day, are requested to call on the Stewards for their tickets, on or before the 6th.

STEWARDS.

Jacob Sherred, Gardiner Baker,
James Tylee, John Cheesman,
Christopher Hallsted, Simon V. Antwerp,
Michael Brooks, James Teller.
New-York, Dec. 21, 1793

Books and Stationary,

For Sale at the PRINTING-OFFICE of JOHN HARRISSON, YORKICK'S HEAD,

No. 3, PECK-SLIP,

And a great variety of very Elegant

Christmas Pieces,

And a General Assortment of Christmas and New Year Presents for Children.

COURT OF HYMEN.

MARRIED

On Thursday evening the 12th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Miller, Mr. PETER VANDERHOFF, to Miss NANCY COE, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Mr. HENRY FRANKLIN, to Miss SARAH ACKERLY.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Mr. WILLIAM WELLS, to Miss DAMARIS CONREY, daughter of Mr. William Conrey, both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Morrell, Mr. JOHN ACKERMAN, of Shelburne, to Miss MARY ARNT, of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. WILLIAM LOW, aged 25, to Mrs. RACHEL BRYEN, aged 69 years.

THEATRE

On MONDAY EVENING, December the 23d.

Will be presented, a COMEDY, called

TELL YOU WHAT;

Or the Undescribable Something,

To which will be added,

A COMICOPEA, (never performed here) called, Needs Must; or the Ballad Singers.

The doors will be opened at 1-4 past five o'clock, and Curtain drawn up at 1-4 past six o'clock.

MUSEUM and WAX-WORK, In the Exchange, New-York.

FOR the gratification of the citizens during the holy-days, this pleasing and instructing place of resort, will commence opening on Tuesday evening next, (or Christmas eve) and kept open every evening (Sunday excepted) until Friday evening the 3d of January next. The transparent paintings during this time will be illuminated; and the much admired American patent steam jack will be exhibited frequently in its real element. This elegant place of public resort, is allowed to be the completest and most beautiful in the United States: It contains several living animals and birds not to be met with in this country except in this place; also, a great number of preserved animals and birds, amongst which are, the male and female Ourang Outang, and a perfect Fœtus of the same in the highest state of preservation. Here are upwards of 20 wax figures as large as life, and two Mandarins from the East-Indies. Here the art of man is much admired and astonished. The room is elegantly painted, exhibiting many of the most curious and singular animals, birds and plants in their proper colours; the arch has a fine effect, appearing like a sky, with clouds interspersed, and a thunder storm.—This room is admired as the most proper and beautiful of the kind. After the 3d of January this place will be open three nights in the week (from candle light until 9 o'clock) viz. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays. It is open every day from 10 to 1 o'clock, and from 3 till evening, Sundays excepted. No person can be admitted without a ticket, which may be had in the front room opposite the door of the MUSEUM, at two shillings, and children one shilling—also, annual tickets not transferable for one dollar.

GARDINER BAKER, Keeper.

New-York, Dec. 21, 1793.

N. B. The American patent steam Jacks, may be had of Joseph Pearfall, No. 36, Queen-street.

Court of Apollo.

EXTRACT—from the TASK.

OH for a lodge in some vast wilderness,
Some boundless contiguity of shade,
Where rumour of oppression and deceit,
Of unsuccessful or successful war,
Might never reach me more. My ear is pain'd,
My soul is sick with ev'ry day's report
Of wrong and outrage with which earth is fill'd.
There is no flesh in man's obdurate heart,
It does not feel for man. The nat'ral band
Of brotherhood is sever'd as the flax
That falls asunder at the touch of fire.
Lands intersected by a narrow strith
Abhor each other. Mountains interpos'd
Make enemies of nations, who had else,
Like kindred drops, been mingled into one.
Thus man devotes his brother, and destroys.
Then what is man! And what man seeing this,
And having human feelings, does not blush
And hang his head to think himself a man?
Sure there is need of social intercourse,
Benevolence and peace and mutual aid
Between the nations, in a world that seems
To toll the death bell of its own decrease.
Sure 'tis but seemly, that where all deserve,
And stand expos'd, by common peccancy,
To what no few have sell, there should be peace,
And brethren in calamity should love.

CASTELLI,

ITALIAN STAY MAKER,
Just returned from Charleston, No. 71, Broad-
Way, opposite the City Tavern,
RETURNS his sincere thanks to the ladies of
this city, for the great encouragement he
has received, and hopes to merit a continuance of
their favours by due attention, and the strictest
punctuality. He continues to make all sorts of
stays, Italian shapes, French Corset, English
stays, Turbans, Suckling stays, Riding stays
and all sorts of dresses, in the most elegant and
newest fashion. June 15. 66

JOHN A. HONSON,

Packer of Beef and Pork,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public, that
he has provided every convenience for the
repacking of Beef and Pork, on Farmers Wharf,
two doors from Peck-Slip, where vessels can come
close to the Wharf to deliver and take in, at very
little expence. Those that please to employ him
may depend on the strictest attention and best en-
deavors to give satisfaction.
New-York, July 6. 69. 6m.

PAINTING, GILDING and GLAZING.

No. 47, Smith-Street.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his
friends and the public for their generous
encouragement in the line of his business.

SHIP and HOUSE PAINTING,
done with neatness and dispatch.

Ornamental Painting, & Signs elegantly executed.
JOHN VANDER POOL.

BREAD KEGS.

BREAD KEGS of different sizes, made and
sold at No. 13, Crown-Street, where Bakers,
Grocers and others, may be supplied at short no-
tice, and on reasonable terms for cash. 17.
April 20, 1793. WILLIAM CARROLL.

Evening School.

THE subscriber returns his thanks to those
parents who have been pleased to favor him
with the education of their children. He still
continues to teach Book Keeping, Geometry,
Trigonometry, Surveying, &c. in addition to the
common branches of English literature, at his
convenient room, No. 8, Hague-Street, third
door from the corner of Queen-Street, opposite
the Friends Meeting-House; and hopes to merit
the approbation of the public, and express his
gratitude for their favors by the strictest attention.

An Evening School will be opened about the
1st of January at the same place by

JOHN WINCHELL.

N. B. He has a full and complete case of Ma-
thematical Instruments but little used, to dispose
of very cheap.

Dec. 3, 1793.

91-41

BLACK LEAD POTS,

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarse and fine, for the
purpose of blackening Franklin Stoves, and
roans with brass heads; Plains of various sorts
good Glue, Brands, of copper or cast iron, of
any description, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles,
Griddles, Pye Pans, Iron Tea Kettles, wool and
cotton Cards, &c.—Also, a general assortment of
IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be disposed of on rea-
sonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,

No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

S. L O Y D,

Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the pub-
lic in general, that she carries on the above bu-
siness in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-
Street.—She returns her most grateful acknow-
ledgements to her friends and the public for past fa-
vors and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favor her with
their commands, may depend on the utmost exer-
tions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed.
July 20, 1793. 71-17.

DOCTOR PRICE.

TALBOT, ALLUM and LEE, No. 202,
Queen-Street, opposite Burling-Slip, res-
pectfully inform their subscribers and the public,
they have just received a few elegant engravings
of that tried friend to the AMERICAN and
FRENCH REVOLUTIONS, the late Dr. RICH-
ARD PRICE of London, which are ready for
delivery at 3 dollars each.—N. B. The engravings
are from a painting by Benjamin West, Esq. and
the size of the print 12 1-4 inch. by 9 1-2 inches.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

For the New-York Cotton and Linen Manufactory
Number of Apprentices, either Girls, or
Boys, twelve years old or upwards; they
will be found every thing during their Apprentice-
ship, and taught the different branches belonging
to the Cotton Business.—Enquire at the Factory,
about six miles from Town, on York Island, or of
ANDREW STOCKHOLM, No. 171, Queen-
Street.

ALMANACS,

For 1794,

By the Groce, Dozen, or Single, for Sale at
this Office.

MR. MACK, Miniature Painter;

WHOSE performances have been so much
admired, by the lovers and promoters of
the Fine Arts, returns his grateful thanks, for
the very liberal encouragement he has received
since in this city, and begs a continuance of fa-
vors, which he hopes to merit, being so fortunate
as never to fail taking the most striking likeness
of every subject he attempts.

New-York, Maiden Lane, No. 43.

SHORT-HAND Taught, on a new plan, in
which only SIX characters are used. This
method of Short-Hand writing excels all others
that have ever appeared:

First, In its perspicuity of expression; giving
every part of the sound of what is attempted to be
written, leaving nothing ambiguous to burthen the
memory, or perplex the judgment in reading:

Secondly, Its conciseness; taking up less time and
space by just one third of any other: For instance,
Gurney's system, which is the briefest of any yet
published, requires one hundred and fifty-two strokes;
and this one hundred and one, to write the Lord's
Prayer:

Thirdly, The ease of teaching and attaining it;
three lessons of half an hour each having, in most
cases, been found sufficient to acquire the theory com-
pletely.

To be able to commit to writing, verbatim,
speeches as they fall from the lips of the orator,
whether from the pulpit, the senate or the bar, are
some of the most obvious but by no means the most
general use of short-hand; its secrecy as well as
dispatch, makes it very adaptable for the memoran-
dum-book, and retaining copies of letters; but a-
bove all, in composition: to the composer it is ines-
timable; by this the first flights of fancy are se-
cured, before a feather of their natal beauty is
ruffled—while the rough and unfinished thought lies
hid from every unforgetting eye. For further par-
ticulars enquire at No. 43, Maiden-Lane.

New-York, Dec. 14.

92. 17.

By Order of Richard Varick, Mayor of the city
of New-York.

NOTICE is hereby given to Theodorus
Brower, an absent debtor, and to all others
whom it may concern, that upon application made
to the said Mayor by a creditor of the said Theo-
dorus Brower, pursuant to an act, entitled "An
act for relief against absconding and absent debt-
ors;" passed the 4th day of April, 1786. He
hath directed all the estate both real and personal
of the said Theodorus Brower, within the city and
county of New-York, to be seized; and that un-
less he the said Theodorus Brower, shall return
and discharge his debts within a year after the
publication of this article, all his estates real and
personal will be sold for the payment and satisfac-
tion of his creditors. Dated at the city of New-
York, this 14th day of November, 1793. 89 17.
GEORGE WARREN CHAPMAN.

EDUCATION.

THE subscriber, who took the grammar school
of Mr. Hawes in Beekman-Street, No. 6,
respectfully informs the public, that he teaches the
English, Latin, and Greek languages grammat-
ically; writing, arithmetic, and the various branch-
es of mathematics, geography, oratory, &c. ac-
cording to the present mode of instruction in the
best academies of the United States.

JOHN COFFIN.

N. B. Further particulars may be known by ap-
plying at the Printing Office of J. Harrison, No.
3, Peck-Slip, or at the subscribers. 90-41